

Jack the Cobler's CAUTION

T O
His Country-Men,

The Meek shall Inherit the Earth.

From which Text, the *Presbyterians* claim the same Title to our Goods, which the Righteous *Israelites* had to the Goods of the Wicked *Agyptians*: "Therefore, my Beloved, Rejoyce; and again, I say, Rejoyce for this Second Blessed Reformation, which is at Hand, and is ready (like an Evening Wolf), to seize upon you; therefore, I say unto you, Stand still, gaping with your Mouths, and quietly bow down your Backs, whilst you are Bridled and Saddled, and let the Holy, Humble and Gentle *Presbyters* get up and ride; they will, doubtless, deal very Meekly with you, and not put you out of your Pace; though the Proverb be, *Set a Beggar a Horseback, and he'll Ride to the Devil*. What, though they have Whips, and Spurs; yet they will not use them: You remember, how they posted your Fathersto and fro, like *Jehu* the Son of *Nimshi*, until with Foundring and Surbates, they had even wearied them out of their Lives; but the Gentle *Presbyters* will in no wise ride you so hard, though some Malignants would make you believe, that *Sir John* will never be off of your backs: And indeed, it is intended (as soon as they can accomplish their Designs) he shall have his Holy Courts in every Parish in the Kingdom, according to the Pattern of those devouring Wolves, their Fathers: But this Benefit you are like to have, that if by his continual riding, he so gaulle your Backs, that you can no longer endure, but cry out (when it is too late) by reason of your sore Oppression, you shall have Liberty granted you, to leap out of the Frying-pan into the Fire, by making your Appeal to the Common-Council of *Presbyters*, forsooth; Where, when you shall come with your Complaints, your Answer shall be like that of *Rehoboams*, to those Distressed People that cry'd unto him, *Our Fathers made your Yokes heavy, but we will add thereto; they Chastized you with Whips, but we will Chastize you with Scorpions*; and mend your selves as you can; for we are the Divine Power, and consequently the Law-givers both of Church and State; and therefore, you are to be content, and submit your selves to your Superiours, and humbly Obey them in all things: O that they would now practice this Lesson; and, as *St. Paul* Exhorts, *All of them submit themselves to the King, and all that are in Authority under Him*. One would think, though those Humane Inventions of Men, call'd Laws, cannot prevail with them to return unto their Duty, and obediently submit themselves to His Majesty, and the Government; Yet can't you think the Godly might be won; by the Commands of God, who, in several Places in Scripture, lays such strict Injunctions, the Breach of which is threatned with no less Punishment, than *Damnation*. Obedience is our Duty to our Prince, and our best Sacrifice to God: 'Tis that Mistick Chain, which links and conjoyns Princes to God, and Subjects to their Princes; which, whosoever would Dissolve, (like Earth-quakes on Land, or Storms at Sea) would bring all to Ruin and Confusion: But, in plain Terms, my Friends, all that makes them quarrel with our Church, and Government, (as some of them have owned) is not that they have any Just

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Grounds of Complaint against either; but because they cannot get the Reigns
 of Government into their own Hands; that they may dispose of us as former-
 ly. Do but consider the Arrogancy of our Ambitious, aspiring *Presbyterians*, their
 Ravenous Bloody-thirsty Malice, their insatiable Covetousness after the Fat
 things of the Land; their Raparall's Hypocrisy, their plausible Pretences, Craft,
 and Subtilties, their cunning, infernal Encroachments upon the Kings Power,
 their Enchanting Delusions, wherewith they bewitch the People, the chief of
 which Spells (I hope) are broken; especially, those lately used, *Viz.* Popery, Ar-
 bitrary Power, Liberty, Property, &c. All which is only to bring us again into
 their Inhuman Slavery, from Generation to Generation; which any one may
 plainly see, that is not wilfully blind, by their powerful endeavours to make
 even the very *Parliaments*, betray their Trust, and break their Oaths, of Al-
 ligiance and Supremacy. Nor shall we be able to live in the Kingdom, without
 Hazard of Imprisonment, Loss of Goods, Hanging, &c. except we shall pati-
 ently submit our selves to be ruined by those devouring *Cambals*: Therefore,
 unless you delight in Slavery, seek to stem this Bloody Torrent of *Presbyterian*-
 Cruelty, which is a coming upon you: For you may see, by their late *Damn'd*
Association, what their Designs are; who, under Pretences of Religion, would
 destroy all Religion; pretending to make things *Better*, only to make them *Worse*.
 Methinks, I already see *Barter*, *Jenkins*, and the rest of the Saints seated up-
 on their *Presbyterian Thrones*, Judging the Tribes of our *Israel*: Oh then, they
 would shine most Gloriously in their *Sattin Doublets*, and Cloaks lin'd through
 with *Plush*, their Wives and Children flourish, like young Princes; their Spits
 fill'd with *Piggs*, *Geese*, and *Capon*, their *Cauldrons* with Beef, their *Barns*
 with *Corn*, their *Pastors* with *Sheep*, their *Prisons* with *Malignants Widows*,
Orphans standing with their *Pitchers*, begging *Pottage* at their *Doors*, as it
 was in our *Fathers Days*: These, these are the *Golden Days*, which the *Saints* do
 sigh for; that they may engross the Fat of the Land into their own Covetous
 and Ungodly Clutches, and starve their Poor Brethren; who, if they dare but
 petition for Relief, let them be imprisoned for their Pains: This is the Lan-
 guage of our Meek and Holy *Presbyterians*, who surely exceed very *Pagans* for Cru-
 elty. Never did any in so short a time ascend to that *Zenith* of Villany, as they
 have done, or pretend more Godliness, with the Practice of so much Wicked-
 nesses. Therefore, I hope none will be such Fools to be drawn into their *Snares*
 by their plausible Pretences, and taken in the same Trap; or, at least, none
 but the *Common*, sort, of whom they make no other use, but only as the *Op-
 er*
did of the *Cass Foot*, to serve their Pernicious Designs; never considering, that
 in all Tumults and Seditions, their Lives are chiefly sacrificed. Therefore, my
 y Son, fear thou the Lord and the King, and meddle not with those which are given
 thee Change; for their Calamity shall suddenly arise, &c.
 I hope that delight to be led by the Nose,
 And to Ruine and Shame your selves would expose,
 At Noon-day be Blind; like Owls, let them take ye,
 And afterwards see, what Fools they will make ye;
 Then those Saints, which appear so mild, and so civil,
 Will ride You to Death, and themselves to the Devil.
 For, 'tis as it not, Sirs, a Blest Common-Weal,
 When the Saints, with Applause, might murder and steal;
 When Senſure was Saintship, and Sacriledge Zeal;
 When Churches lay waste, and Altars lay bare,
 Our Priests too turn'd out, with the good Common-Prayer,
 And not suffer'd to Preach, unless they would be
 Obedient (poor Slaves) to Presbtery:
 These, these are the Times, the Saints long for to see!
 But, for the Good of the Nation, Ple heartily pray,
 These Rebels next Hang'd, that long for that Day,
 And may all the Foes of King, Church, and State,
 As justly they Merit, meet all the same Fate.